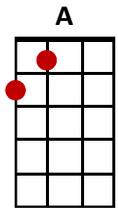


# Amarillo



Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la

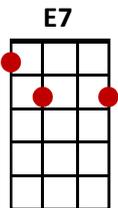
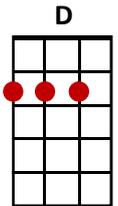


A When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday morning

A How I long to be there, with Marie who's waiting for me there

F Every lonely city where I hang my hat

F Ain't as half as pretty, as where my baby's at



## CHORUS:

A Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow

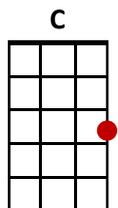
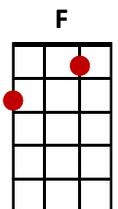
A Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

A Show me the way to Amarillo; I've been weeping like a willow

A Crying over Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

A Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la

E7 And Marie who waits for me

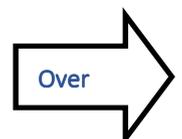


A There's a church bell ringing; hear the song of joy that it's singing

A For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her

F Just beyond the highway, there's an open plain

F And it keeps me going through the wind and rain.



# Amarillo



**A** **D** **A** **E7**  
Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow

**A** **D** **A** **E7** **A**  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

**A** **D** **A** **E7**  
Show me the way to Amarillo; I've been weeping like a willow

**A** **D** **A** **E7** **A**  
Crying over Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

**A** **D** **A** **E7** **D** **A**  
Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la

**E7** **A**  
And Marie who waits for me

**E7** **A**  
And Marie who waits for me